1841
Sacred
Writing
By
Mother
Ann

PAPERS
OF
SHAKERS
129
NEW YORK
New Lebanon

Solemn and sacred Writings

Written by Mother Ann

In the Valley of Condescension Meekness and Love.

Given to the Ministry at New Lebanon. February 25th 1841 Thursday

While at the 2nd Family.

Copied at the Second Order by their
Request. Beginning at March 1st &c.
Ending at March 5th

Mother Ann's Word, in Love, to the Elders at Canaan 1st House.

Written March 3rd 1841. Thursday.

De Arkén Ulvó,

Draw near unto me, O ye little ones, bow your hearts to God, and receive as a narden, the words of Eternal Life which I shall give unto you. Oft have ye heard me call, when ye knew not my voice; nor from whence the sound did come. In that day my prè za loo and càr mas lee was ta ar nid; and none could I nòr mus pra lè ma. But unto earth I have again come; that my children may hear my voice, and believe in my coming. In as much as Christ your Lord appeared unto his disciples, even so, have I again come, to bleſs my faithful children. Come ye, my beloved little few, come ye low, in the vale of humility, & receive my righteous word, and the Càr lin á nee which my Heavenly Father hath prepared for you. It is richer far than purest gold, or any thing that earth can yield. — A jewel of love, a Prelem of union. A Vòset of meekneſs and true tribulation. Those, dear children are my Càr lin á nee, or heavenly treasures, I have bro't unto you. Low did I bow to receive them, and in great condescension were they bestowed on me, for you, at this time. Very many are the bleſsings ye have partaken of at my hand.

2nd

Truly you have feasted on my love, and drank from the well of salvation; which has been filled to overflowing, that all might freely share. But lo! si lìa vin té ro gather, O gather while it is yet day, for the night will surely obertake you. Yea a day of sore trial, and deep, very deep tribulation awaiteth you. The Lord hath sent forth his proclaiming Angels to the inhabitants of Zion, and these are his words, and these are his words as he passes to and fro in the land. "Gather O gather ye into the fold the peaceable fold of your Lord. Build up the walls of your city. close tightly the gates for your enemy is seeking to destroy you. O ye Shepherds of my flock, call near unto you, the little Lambs that so innocently play around you; for hungry, hungry wolves, seek their prey among your vì sgt vàlew! Call O call them down, down to the pàles oc dinle. Here are pastures delightful and green; Which by the eye of the hungry wolf is not seen; And here shall my wings guard your flock by night and by day, And nothing shall harm them, if here they will stay." Thus hath the holy Angel sounded and sounded to the inhabitants of Zion. And know ye my little ones, that the truth of his word, ye shall witness. So prepare and make ready for the day of the Lord's kèn du O lìa vet among the inhabitants of the earth, is fast en sé, mo rèn di vé.

O hear ye yet the voice of a tender Parent, who is yet a true and faithful friend. I have condescended to make known unto you a part of my word and will. Therefore dear children hear ye this once, and again, the word of me, your holy Mother. Low, low I am dear children, low, in the vale of humility and here is where you must come to hear my voice

Here no raging winds do blow, No boisterous storms abound.
But here my pretty Lambs can feed, In quietude around;
The trees of life my children dear, Do flourish in this land,
The shady poi'leſs here doth grow. Who: branches has les caind,
2nd Low in this vale my soul did find, My holy God above;
And here in mercy I have shown. His charity and love.
So come with me, your Mother dear. Come bow your hearts to God;
And hear ye my instructive, voice, Which is his holy word.
3rd I've come to call your little flock, Unto a tree of life;
And bid them feast on heavenly things, And cease their former strife
Come come ye shepherds, sound with me. Your trumpets low se róll,
O call your flock and bid them come, And hear my vines kell.

4th Pure living waters here doth flow, From the celestial rill;
Come come dear children, come and bathe, Yea come and drink your fill,
For lo! a day mi ca la vés, Is not afar from you
Awake! arise! and hear my voice Lest you be si en lú.

5th Here is the word, my holy God hath given me to sound.
And now good Shepherds one and all In vá's prenënce around,
Yea closely view your little flock As often I have done,
And those who heed not when you call. In mercy bid them come.

6th Yea, lead them gently by the hand; Feed them with tender care,
Instruct and teach them how to shun, Each vain alluring snare;
In true obedience bid them walk. And seek the humble vale;
For here celestial fountains flow, Whose waters never fail.

7th The weary soul may here repose Secure from every harm
The Lord will hold mar mis ca leáin. By his Almighty arm;

7 So now beloved call your flock; And make them hear your voice;
Prepare their minds to do God's will, And make their final choice.

8th For Heaven's treasures. pure and clean, For them I have in store
If they will hearken to your call, and scatter out no more,
Yea even words of solemn truth. And sacred lines from Heaven
Shall yet be handed forth to you And unto them be given.

9th So fear ye not, my little few; For I will be your friend;
Each trying scene I'll help you thro' Till time shall have an end
And now receive my holy love, and feast upon my will;
Then holy Angels from above. Your trivene cups will fill.

10th Yea unto you. my faithful ones, My blessing shall caz ell
I'll feed your souls, and give you drink; From the celestial well.
O do recieve my precious dre. And freely give the same
Then I will hear when e'er you cry, Or call upon my name.

But now I close my work is done; No more this time I give;
So fare ye well; O may you all; In sweet sa min da, live
That when you meet your Parents dear, Beyond this world of woe,
You may rejoice that you did find, This valley low low low.

Here my little ones, is a Mother's notice pure and clean from the Heavens above; and this ye may look upon in the hour of tribulation & sorrow, remembering from whence it came, and the sacred truth it contains.

This is the word of God and Eternal Life, written by divine Inspiration in union with
my beloved and first chosen on Earth.

Mother Ann's Word proclaimed by the holy Al vin de Ar ven ce To the Children of Zion. Written March 5th 1841. Friday.

Attend O ye Shepherds attend to my call.

Hear ye the words which I send forth to your little flock. Gather near O my children, ye who have been gathered into the fold of Zion, bow your hearts to God and lend a listening ear to my word. Lo! I am Al vin da ar ven ce, a holy Angel of the Lord. I was sent from the throne of Eternal Wisdom, to proclaim with a loud voice the words of Eternal Truth, to the inhabitants of Zion. Keep silent; O ye heavens, attend O earth; while I Par-mis-ka-le-lon and dar-en-sa-vo-nen. For lo! I come, I come; and the day of my coming ye shall know. Awake and prepare! sleep not for the day of slumbering is o'er.

Now hearken ye to my sayings; my word is the word of truth sealed with an everlasting seal, which never can be broken. Lo! as I was flying thro' the Heavens, sounding aloud my Tér re sé na trump of holy praise, I saw before me a cal sin de ar lon, marching in their glory to the bright throne of God. And immediately I heard as it were, the sound of many waters or the rumbling of distant thunder. Immediately the windows of heaven were opened; I heard a loud voice in the midst thereof saying prepare ye Al vin da, for the time hath fully come! Delay not, come away to the mansion of love, and receive what I give. My holy God hath given unto me, and now I will give unto thee; then go ye, and do the will of my heavenly Father. I am the Heavenly Bride, the Mother of the new creation.

Altho' my spirit once dwelt on the earth in a tenement of clay, even then my delight was in the word of God, and my pleasure in doing his will. Thou art holy; a holy Angel of the Lord; thy dwelling was never on earth, neither hast thou ever visited the Zion of God built thereon; therefore the Lord thy God bids thee go, and do the will of me, the Heavenly Bride. So come ye and hear my word." I the Holy Angel then sung praises, and sounded again my Ter' re si' na trump. I followed the Heavenly Bride to her mansion. She gave me a Roll of cal da la, and I did eat it up.

Then, (said she) "the Lord hath chosen thee, go to my children on earth, and speak unto them in my name; that they may understand and do my will." Now hear ye the word of your ever bleſsed Mother. O my children, my little few; for as a loving and tender Parent, I now adreſs you.

Tho' strang it may appear, that my spirit unfettered from clay, and out of your sight; should speak, and cause to have written thro mortal clay, my holy will.

(But all things are poſsible with God,) and no one need to doubt my words, or think they are vain falshoods. For I tell you dear children, the All-seeing eye of God is upon you. and if you judge with an unrighteous judgment, the sacred things of Heaven, which are handed forth unto you; God will judge you with a heavy judgment and your birthright shall be taken from you. Therefore dear children be wise, fear God and keep his commandments. Hearken to my will and obey my word. The way of salvation is free and the door of mercy is open. Let the strong take courage and the weak be strengthend. Fear not and faint not by the way. Murmur not, when you feel the hand of severity; flinch not when you hear keen and sharp testimonies against the flesh, and all manner of evil.

Remember it is not your soul that God hates; nay, by no meanes; each soul is equally alike precious in the sight of your holy and Heavenly Father, when purified and cleansed from the nature of sin. Know ye not, dear children, that my spirit even the holy spirit, now speaking to you, was once lost in sin and darkneſs, bound by the fleshly ties of a carnal nature, seeking to do my own will, and finding enjoyment in carnal pleasure? (This indeed was the case.) But God in his mercy opened my eyes, and gave me light to see my lost and depraved state. The horrors of hell seemed to open to my view! I plainly saw that my loss from God was great; and my soul must sink into everlasting torment, if I did not find some way out of sin.

But alas! there was no one to help me, no one to whom I could look for relief, save my holy God! To him I poured forth my cries night and day, under severe sufferings, and heavy sorrows of soul. In this way I found relief, and obtained the mercy of God. And in no other way, my dear children can the precious prize of salvation be gained. Therefore be not discouraged, nor think the way too hard; but freely forsake all, and be willing to suffer for Christs sake and the gospel, yeilding perfect obedience to the will and order of God. For so this is the tree of life, and the only path of eternal happiness; tho indeed crossing and killing to a carnal nature.

Again I say unto you, (my chosen people) slumber not in this great day of Gods visitation to man, but awake and trim your lamps, and go forth to meet the Bridegroom; lest ye be numbered with the foolish virgins, whose lamps have no oil.

I say arise and go forth to meet the Bridegroom, with lamps of truth trimmed, and burning brightly; that ye may have light to walk in, and not stumble and fall by the way. Wo be unto those who foolishly slight their day, and return to the beggarly elements of earth. For their portion will be misery, and no joy will they find.

Remember my word, O ye children of Zion.

This is the word of God and Eternal Life written by divine Inspiration in union with my beloved and first chosen on earth.

Here is my second roll says Mother, which I recieved from the holy Selan in Heaven for my Children on Earth. Written March 5th 1841. Friday

O ye Children of Zion.

Hear ye again the word of solemn truth from the holy Selan of Heaven, O-re-mis-ke-don-fi-née. Trifle not with the sacred things of God, which are in his mercy, handed forth to you. For lo! the di-let O-hen-de-lus-he-len di-le is and shall be O hed cal min den - not as the lor les va lew, but swept from the wands of my du les em va; and they shall never ar phe non, as that in the lu. For God will la lé ren lo cos min de see - And nought shall be left of that which they ary lee for God in his judgments shall sweep them away. Therefore hearken O ye inhabitants of Zion, hearken to my word.

Lo! it is holy, solemn and true. Fear ye to mock or make light of my sayings for I speak not in vain, neither shall my word pass away unseen, unheard or unnoticed.

Nay; I shall sound, and re ĕcho the sound; I shall pass and re-pass thro the hav-ie del ear-ven till the light of my cas ill shall va du ren of pary den lu ex ill. And know ye my ije fin, my vi den es ha that when the day cometh ye, nor en de vi den, has ie! So prepare prepare and make ready! for lo! I va she netho mus ten de, ca loo!

Draw near O ye shepherds,! call home your wandering sheep; that they vell. fi nee. again while I speak. For the day of my lee loof. is fas din selee.. Yea soon I shall ves pen, marque. So come all ye my little ones. Bow your hearts in the holy fear of God, while I speak concerning those things which my spirit does not own nor bless.

Know ye my dear children the Zion of God's likeness on earth, is built on a sure and unshaken foundation! Her walls cannot be overthrown, neither shall the wicked prevail against her. The glorious gates and beautiful towers of this holy City are adorned with everlasting strength! Order meekness and love ornament the heavenward travellers who inhabit her peaceful abodes. The trees of Eternal life grow in this pleasant valley, unfolding their leaves and spreading wide their branches. The dews of Heaven gently fall to nourish and support the root. The fruit thereof is sweet and delicious to the taste; but none save those who dwell in this holy retreat, can eat the fruit or regale on the flowers of the heavenly Paradise. None but the meek and lowly in heart, can inherit those blessings of eternal peace. Beauty and order reign triumphant in this holy Sanctuary. Here the still small voice of the peacemaker is heard to rejoice, and sound forth sweet songs of divine praise to the Author of this holy City!

Then come ye my little ones, hearken to your Shepherd's call and stray no more from the fold. Woe be unto those who are found without the City, if the gates be closed against them, in the day of my coming saith the Lord! Therefore take heed O ye inhabitants of Zion; gather down into the low valley, and enter in at the straight gate. Remember ye that order is Heavens first law! and the word of God is eternal life. Short of this ye never will enter the Kingdom of righteousneſs, nor inherit the peaceful mansions of your Heavenly Parents.

Nay nor can you be bleſsed by them, by pursueing the path of disorder, and willful disobedience. Look around you dear children and see what it is that binds your souls so closely to earth, and earthly things. If ye set out to forsake all for the Christs sake and the gospel, why not strip and run for the prize? Why do ye still cleave to the beggarly elements of earth, and hold so closely to that which is a clog to your souls? If you have made the way of God your only choice, then freely sacrefice all other enjoyments, and serve no other God, but the only true God of Heaven. In so doing you shall be bleſsed, and safely protected from harm. But while you trifle away your precious time, in serving the God of nature, and seeking vain enjoyments, turning from the strait path, to cull flowers by the way, the blessing of God will be withheld from you, and your souls will go destitute and hungry! Why is it that ye still seek to please the lust of the eye, and the pride of life, (instead of devoting your time and talents, in doing the will of God and his chosen people.) ? I say why is it Has not God called you even with his own voice, and with his own hand hath he not blessed you?

O ye children of Zion, that now inhabit the new and heavenly Jerusalem, I say unto you, arise! and shake from you that which binds your souls. Make straight the path which is before you, and turn nomore from it; for strait as straitness is the way that leads to life. Come, come O come ye away, and hear ye my voice; my spirit crieth loudly unto you! Ye that have ears to hear, hearken ye now, O dre fa vis ka lin. The hand the mighty hand of God is now stretched forth, even to mortals on earth; and if ye accept not this which is now so freely offered unto you, where O where can ye look for salvation? Work, work O work ye, while the spirit of God dwelleth with you, lest he in his wrath withdraw from ~~from~~ you even that which ye now have in possession For by the power of Heaven, do I now speak unto the inhabitants of Zion. And all who hear my voice and obey it not.

woe, be unto them! Even the Lord of Heaven will, with great wrath, pour out his vengance upon them. No more will I raise my voice to speak unto them the words of God my Father, but unto such will I say depart I know you not!

But O my children gather near and listen unto my words! When ye assemble in the ranks of solemn worship how oft has my spirit been grieved, to see some of my little ones worshipping earthly gods, and but slightly thinking of their holy Father in Heaven. Many times have I seen this amongst those who now call themselves Mothers children. I have also known them to jest and joke in light conversation, but a few minutes before presenting themselves to worship God, as they say, but vi no lei's ta ne va! No soul in this way ever made an offering acceptable to him. Neither did any one ever receive a blessing in so doing. And God forbids that ye ever attempt to call upon his name, or present yourselves before his altar with lightness in your hearts again; for your offerings will be a stink in his nostrils and he will turn you away with rebuke. This indeed is my word, and the living truth of God. And again I ask, is this the example that your heavenly Parents, or any of their successors, set while on earth? Did you ever hear any such thing of us? Nay, nay, my children very far from lightness and vanity, was our teaching, and also that of your beloved Lead who now remain with you. Remember ye it is the meek and lowly soul, whose cries will be heard of God; and upon such he delights to bestow his bleſsings; and their offerings ascend like sweet inscence to his holy Phe ïs co!

Then come ye to the Lō ra zē na, and drink your fill of its pure and holy waters. Walk humbly before God, seek his protection thro' his chosen annointed ones on earth. Pattern the Godly examples of those, who, from the days of their youth have followed my footsteps and have suffered much persecution for Christs and the gospel. Yea learn from the same leſson which they have learned; long suffering and meekneſs. for soon they will all be called away from the sorrows of time, and you will be left without their protection and care. But if you are faithful the hand of God will be with you, and his bleſsing shall attend you. So fear ye not, nor murmur, when you feel the chastening rod; but open your hearts and freely recieve the ï ïn de lï lo that is given you.

This is the word of God and Eternal Life, given by divine Inspiration in union with my beloved, and first chosen, on earth.

Mother Ann's Vimo Càr lin or 3rd Roll, written in the Vale of Humility and Condescension, to all under the age of 50. (Copied March 6th 1841 Saturday.

Lo he ho! Se ka lon!

Time after time, have ye heard my holy trumpet sound, yea sound, and resound, thro your habitations. O my children my mighty Angels of power have also laid waste, much of your aggrandizement. Pulled down many high towers which ye have built and laid even with the dust; much of your babylonish goods. But alas! Vi sül din par lïn sa. O my children! my children! There remaineth yet among you a vi mai càiz den. Yea I say, I find yet among you, that which my spirit doth abhor. O hearken! hearken! Yea those who profess my name only give ear! For lo! I call unto you, and my voice, as the sound of many waters, shall be heard among you. For in truth and very deed I have made my second appearance on earth; and not one single stone in the temple of my God on earth, will I leave unturned.

Nay nor a branch, or twig, on the living tree, shall remain unshaken, when the day of my visitation is o'er. When I shall stretch forth my signal of peace, and return to my holy Father, who sent me. Remember I never do promise and not perform Nay, this I never have done, either in Heaven, or on the earth. So prepare! O my children prepare! for the day of your God is near at hand. His holy trumpet is now raised but ye are not ready to meet the sound. Therefore I have condescended again to warn you, to help you place your feet in the strait path. that ye may tread if ye will, in the footsteps of your heavenly Parents, and those blessed saints, who marked the way before you, instead of pursuing the backward wide spreading paths, in whic ye have so long trodden. O hearken I pray, you give heed to my sayings. for my spirit is weary and I am born down with sorrow. Yea, and I mourn many times with my first born children, who weep over you. O pa mial den cair la! Could you know my grief and my sufferings, you would hasten your steps and find the self-denying crossbearing road. The path of true obedience and subjection would be your delight and pleasure; and nought would turn your feet therefrom. In this path your heavenly Parents have travelled step by step, to the Kingdom of their Father.

And in this selfdenying way. our firstborn children gained their crowns of salvation, and their robes of shining beauty.

O look my little ones, and view my faithful children, who yet possess a tenement of clay. who have stood like unshaken pillars in the temple of God. Who waded thro' tribulation deep, and have not flinched by the way. Behold how beautiful they appear. Truly they are my joy and delight. I view them with an eye of love, and heartfelt compaſsion. Soon dear children, I shall sound my holy Selone-Trumpet and call these my faithful ones, to receive the reward of well doing, from the hand of the holy Selein in Heaven!

So prepare! O my little few prepare! A few more rolling years, and not one will be left, who ever saw my face, or the face of your heavenly Parent while on earth. O may they, before they quit this mortal shore, see the rising generation, deeply planted, and firmly established in the gospel soil. Cultivating those lovely virtues, they have been so long laboring to implant in your souls. But O pa ro mas kiaden. How were thes lov'ly virtues cultivated by them? Was it by selfindulgence, selfwill, and by seeking worldly knowledge, mingling and intermixing with them. Jesting and joking and talking unneceſsarily with them. Courting their friendship, in order to get their riches by speculation. I say is this the way? O my children consider! Is this the example your visible Lead, and my first born children have set you? Nay, nay, nay O lis ka lon pra li ma. These are their cries, their fervent supplication while their feeble knees, are bent in silent prayer to God. Save! O save them, from the pit of destruction, O holy Father! Stay the hand of thy heavy judgments yet longer I pray thee. O may they see the way and not be left to perish.

For O Lord! if thy Lo re mus ke lon is to pice, where will be the remnant of thy people. O my little ones! how long shall this be the cry of my faithful ones!

How long shall the trumpet of mourning be sounded by my holy Angels, who daily visit your abodes. O pre fas ie fi pice, hearken and give ear while I yet sound the trumpet of warning; and hear the solemn, solemn truths which I shall now declare unto you. Lo! I have sealed them with an everlasting seal of wisdom.

Behold in my right hand, I hold the scepter of living truth, and in my left han love and mercy. With these my children I shall pass and repass thro' the City of my God till all shall hear my voice. For some there be who yet remain within the walls of this City who have not yet turned from their unrighteousness. They have heard my word but obeyed it, not only in part. And tho they have taken from my hand a cup of mortification I have prepared for them, yet they have never drank therefrom.

One vias te lie ma la! No more shall I flatter and entice them along, like children who hav never learned the way. But ye shall be plainly taught: that ye may yet: if ye will hearken to my word, keep in sight of the faithful; and not be left to fall among the unclean, whose cups with heavy judgments are nearly filled!

O my children! many, very many things are yet practiced among you, which my
spirit in truth doth abhor. Back-biting, speaking evil, one of another, judging your Lea
and your Elders, talking and talking about that which doth in no wise concearn yo
you and even indeed, that which is far from the order in which you are placed,
" saying to yourselves "I wonder why this and that, is so and so. And saying to some
" peculiar friend "I wonder at the Ministry's allowing such and such things; saying
" I dont think they would if they knew as much about it as I do, but however we hav
" all been told, that every thing will yet be known; therefore I have full faith to belie
" that some time they will know just how things stand." Truth, truth indeed! every
thing will yet be known, and is already. Yea, *many*, very many such like conversations,
stand already recorded, to your shame and disgrace, which have never been confessed or
repented of. O my children my children! could you know my grief and sorrow of sou
for these things, you never again would raise your tongues to speak in this way.
But low indeed you would bow, and seek in humility to right your wrongs in this respect.

The flaming light of truth which so long searched my holy church, is now
dear children, in mercy shining upon you. Do not close your eyes against this

holy light, nor deafen your ears from hearing my word, for not a single stone did I say, should be left to tottle in the building of Christ. Yea and my promises shall be verified.

No dead or lifeless branches shall be left to encumber the ground, on which my vineyard is planted; tho many there yet be. I say if they awake not; but still think to slumber remember my O len se vü, will yet; fa rö len si vee. For those who work not, while the day lasts, they'll lo se vü nuck and shi lan, their wedding garments are not prepared. Therefore they will then appear naked, or clothed with the fading things of time. Could you dear children know, the many scenes of tribulation, your Heavenly Parents have passed thro' for you; you would gladly leave those perishable things of earth, and would in lieu thereof, wear those beautiful robes I have sent unto you, woven in my mansion of order, and adorned with the glory of my Kingdom. Then my dear children when you appear before the altar of God, to offer up praises due to his name, many of your eyes would be fastened on very different objects from what they are now many times. Then the vain and filthy of this world would cease trying to intice and allure your minds, and draw your attention to them, and much less trouble you will have, in keeping them silent while in the house of sacred devotion.

Murmur not, at the plainness of my word dear children, for many promising youth have received in this way their final wound, which alas! has land their souls in utter distruction. I have le nes ein only in part my grief on this subject. But of a truth I know dear children, that if you would clothe yourselves with the holy fear of God and were prepared to worship him as my spirit doth requier that you should; the wicked and unclean of this world would fear and tremble in your presence; yea, and the very floor on which they stood, would seem to shake beneath them.

O my first born and faithful ones! cannot your spirits witness to the truth of this, my word? O then raise your trumpets once more; and with me you Mother proclaim truths, which ye have so long witheld from them, for fear of woun-ing their spirits. For lo! my Angels are weary, their wings are loaded with tribulation they seek rest but find it not; because of the sin den ci les that yet encumber my children and hinder their progress. O then my children come down, come down from your high and lofty towers, and walk in the lowly path of selfdenial, for here is where your Parents have walked; and here alone you will find protectin

No longer no longer can you walk with safety, the wide paths you have trodde For there the hand of judgment, which has been so long stayed, by the prayers and intercessions of my faithful ones, will rest upon those who are therein foun

O'vi lai ne vi, shall I withhold, or shall I make known another grief of my sou
it is O'vi lai ne vi, that which hath echoed, from the Eternal throne, concerning the sacred word of God comitted to mortals.

Thus saith the holy One! "Shall I repent, that thus I have suffere the most sacred of Heavens gifts to fall from my hand? shall I cause my chosen Annointed to call it beneath their protecting care, that those who slight its requirements, be no longer guilty of disobedience! Nay, saith wisdom, extend thy mercy yet a little longer. Didst thou not once save a City, even for ten righteous souls? how many hundreds in this thy heritage, now bow in thankfulneſs, for thy merciful condescention!

O my children do you think these holy things have been given for subjects of mortal judgment and derision? Are your natural feelings capable of judging, whether you are able to perform those requirements? Nay will be the answer of every living soul: Then why do you turn a deaf ear and say in your hearts it is more than we can come to; neither do we think we are required to lay aside our judgment entirely, without considering the loſs of property, and sacrefice of mans conveniences, that which we canōt part with! Is not this dear children placing yourselves in the judgment seat betwixt God, and the order of his appointmen Is not this putting forth your hand to steady the Ark?

O beware! beware of this! or like withered branches ye will find yourselves blasted, and severed from the vine. For I will saith the Lord have a Church upon earth, who will delight to keep my statutes, and obey my laws. Then shall I delight to bless the labor of their hands. The fruit of their fiel shall they eat with gladness, and their storehouses overflow with plenty. Their gains shall not be cursed, by the hand of speculation, nor the earnings of my faithfu ones, be consumed in the courts of the wicked. The cruel traitor shall not be suffered to mar their peace, and destroy their consecrated treasures. But the Angels of protection will delight to hover, and screen them from their furious wrath. Hear ye this promise dear children, and believe the fulfillment thereof will come. Say no longe in your hearts, I will wait a little, these strict times will not always last &c.

Mistaken souls! This is the voice of the deciever. Altho thus it has been, yet no more it shall be. Your paths have already been trodden so wide, that the enemy with his friends of disorder have walked unmolested by your side. And the holy seperating line of truth, trodden beneath your feet. No longer, nay no longer, can we meet you in peace, save in the strait and narrow path of self-denial. And this will guide your feet when exposed to wander, and protect your spirits from besetting evils. Ye have according to my promise in the beginning been blessed in your basket and store. Your outgoings and incommings, but know ye my children, for the treatment of these blessings, ye must be accountable. Ask my first born faithful and ones, if they ever dared harbor a spirit of strife, or injustice in their temporal dealings, or dared to invite the world to their dwellings in order to gain their custom. If this you do, remember what you then gain, tho it be much or little, is not sanctified unto you. Neither will ye be prospered in so doing. Tho your natural talents be ever so great, and your abilities far superior to those of your Parents, unless ye fear God and keep your separation, from the world, you will lose their blessing and protection. Now my dear children, I have sealed with an everlasting seal, this my holy word, and unto all whose sincere determintion it is to obey it, may receive from my holy Angels, whom I shall send unto you, two sacred seals of Wisdom, and seal it upon the table of your hearts, never to be eraced.

This is the word of God and Eternal Life given by divine inspiration in union with my beloved and first chosen on earth.

I did indeed cause my chosen instruments, to eat of these precious seals before they commenced copying my holy and sacred word. And it is my will, that all who may be blest with the hearing of this my word, and who believe in the truth of it, should recieve two of these sacred seals of Wisdom, and seal it in their hearts as a memorial of my great condescention, mercy and love.

And furthermore it is my will, that all whose sincere determination it is to obey it, should after recieving my word and seales, bow four times repeating these words; we thank thee O heavenly Father, for thy condescention, and mercy to us.

From Mother Ann.
March 6th 1841.

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